ROCK GUITAR BEST COLLECTION

IRON MAIDEN

The Number Of The Beast

アイアン・メイデン／魔力の刻印

ギター（タブ譜）&ベース



TOSHIBA EMI MUSIC

IRON MAIDEN



●CONTENTS

Click on the songs to go to the song page

侵略者 *by Steve Harris*

INVADERS




C 1.2.3. D A 4. D Em
Em C Repeat 4 times C D Em
Long-boats have been sight - ed en-e - my ev - i - dence of war has be - gun
Set ab - laze the camp - fires al - ert the oth - er men from in land
Ax - es grind and mac - es clash as wound - ed fight - ers fall to the ground
(• = mute)
Em C D Em
Ma - ny Nor - dic fight - ing men their swords and shields all gleam in the sun
Warn-ing must be giv - en them there's not e - nough men here for a stand
Sev - ered limbs and fa - tal wound - ings blood - y corps - es lay all a - round


Em C D Em
Call to arms defend your-selves get ready to stand and fight for your lives
The Vikings are too ma-ny much too pow-er-ful to take on our own
The smell of death and burn-ing flesh the bat-tle wea-ry fight to the end
T A B
Em C D
(2x)
Judge-ment day has come a-round so be pre-pared don't run stand your
We must have rein-force-ments we can not fight this bat-tle a-
The Sax-ons have been o-ver pow-ered vic-tims of the might-y Norse
2x
Em D Em D Em D Em D
ground
-lone
men


D
B G# A B G# A
They're com-ing in from the sea
They've come the en - e - my
They're com-ing over the hill
They've come to at - tack
You'd bet-ter scat-ter and run
The bat-tle's lost and not won
B G# A B G# A
be-neath the blaz - ing sun sun
the bat-tle has to be won
In -
They're com-ing in for the kill
There's no turn - ing back
In -
You'd bet-ter get a - way
To fight an-othe -er day
In -
E
E♭ A♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ E♭
vad - ers
Pil - lag - ing
In -
vad - ers
Fight - ing
In -
vad - ers
Rap - ing
In -



E♭ A♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ 1. E♭ to Φ
vad - ers __ Loot - ing __
vad - ers __ Maraud - ing __
vad - ers __ Plunder - ing __
T A B
2.
Em D Em D Em D Em D Em A
cho.
F
G A C D A
h. p.


G A C D
8va
h. p. cho.
G A C D A
G A C D
F C (8va) C C F
T A B



Gm
C
D
C
C
F
C
C
C
F
cho.
P.
8va
G
gliss
Em
D


Em D
Em D
Em D
D.S.
Coda
Em C D
Em C
Em D Em
gliss
gliss.

吸血鬼伝説 *by Steve Harris*

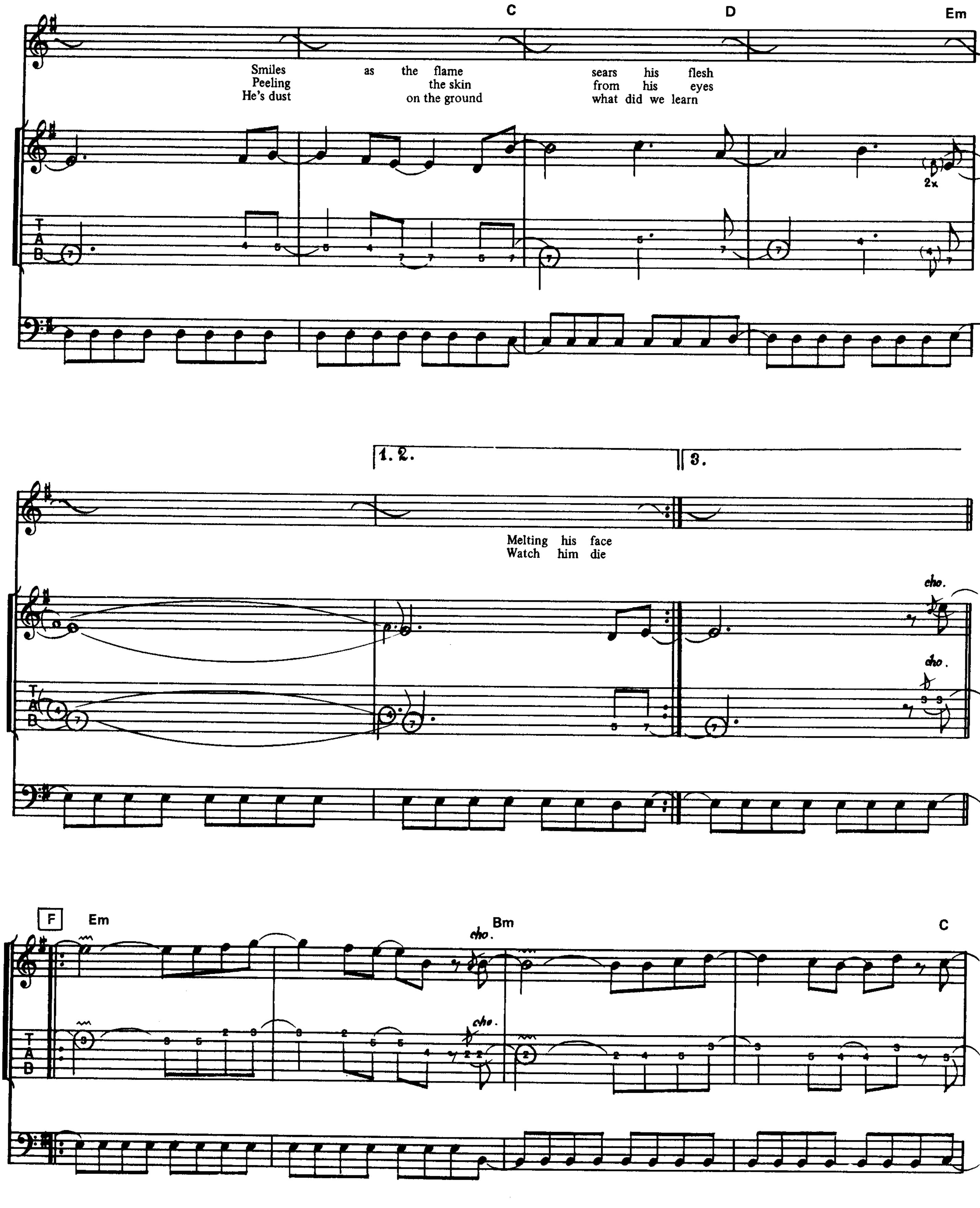
CHILDREN OF THE DAMNED




Em C△7 D Em C△7 D
Black holes in his gold - en stare God knows he wants to go home Chil - dren Of The
stand - ing on his last step He thought ob - liv - i - on well it beck - ons us all
T A B
C
Em C D Em C D
Damned Chil - dren Of The Damned Chil - dren Of The
E. Guit.
(mute)
(mute)
Em C D Em 1. C D
Damned Chil - dren Of The Damned He's
4



2.
C
A G F♯ D Em
tempo up
D
Em
D
C
D
Em
E
Em
D
Vocal shout
Now it's burning his hands
screaming in pain
he's turning to laugh
according to plan


C
D
Em
Smiles as the flame sears his flesh
Peeling the skin from his eyes
He's dust on the ground what did we learn
2x
1. 2.
3.
Melting his face
Watch him die
cho.
F
Em
Bm
C



D
Em
1.
Em D Em
2.
Em D Em
8va
G
Bm
C
D
Em
2.
Em
H
Em
D
Woh Woh Woh
Your back's a - gainst the wall
Like can - dles watch them burn
(8va)
(8va)


C
D
Em
Woh woh woh woh
You turn in - to the light You're burn - ing in the light
Burn - ing in the light You'll burn a - gain to - night
1.2.3.
Em
4.
D
Em D G A
Woh woh
You're Chil - dren Of The Damned
You're Chil - dren Of The Damned
Chil - dren Of The
rit.
Em
Damned

ザ・プリズナー
THE PRISONER




E♭ Dm B♭ Cm E♭(onB♭)
Mute
F
C
Cm
Ah on the run
Going all the way
If you kill me
Spit in your eye
E♭ Dm B♭ Cm E♭(onB♭)
Ah kill to eat
Ah na - ture's beast
it's self de -fence
I will de - fy
I'm starv - ing now feel - in' dead
Do what I want as well
If I kill you then I call
you'll be afraid when I call


B♭m
D
(2x. 𝄾 ♪)
F
1.
2. F
on your feet
I please
it ven - geance
out your name
Run
fight
to breathe
it's tough
(2x. it's go a be touth)
Fm
T
A
B


E
E♭m
Fm
Now you see me Ha Ha now you don't
TAB
B♭
F
C
F
Break the walls I'm coming out
𝄋 2
F
(D.S① time 4x repeat to ⊕ 1.)
(D.S② time 6x repeat to ⊕ 2.)
C(onF)
Not a Prisoner I'm a free man
Don't care where the past was
I'm not a number I'm a free man
You'd better scratch me from you black book


B♭(onF)
D
C
And my blood is my own now
I know where I'm
I'll live my life how I want
'Cos I'll run rings round
2. D
E
C
go - ing out
D.S.(1)
Coda 1
D
E
you
G
Cm
B♭
Cm
B♭
A♭
Gm
F
G
F


H
Cm
E♭
B♭
Gm
1.
B♭
F
2.
A♭
B♭
I
Cm
cho.
P.
E♭
B♭
TAB


Gm
B♭
F
Cm
E♭
B♭
Gm
A♭
B♭
Cm
E♭
cho.
P.
T
A
B


B♭
Gm
B♭
F
H. P.
cho.
Cm
E♭
B♭
Gm
A
B♭
F
2
C
F
D.S.(2)
go
ing

アカシア・アヴェニュー22

22, ACACIA AVENUE

by Steve Harris & Adrian Smith




D♭
Fm
Twen - ty two A - ca - cia Av - e - nue
You can tell her that you know me
Mute
Mute
B
D♭
E♭
Fm
meet a la - dy that I know
nev - er ev - en get it free
D♭
E♭
Fm
So if you're look - ing for a good - time
So a - ny time you're down the East End


D♭ E♭ Fm
And you're pre-pared to pay the price
don't you hes - i-tate to go
D♭ E♭ Fm
Fif - teen quid is all she asks for
You can take my hon - est word for it
1. D♭ E♭
Ev-e-ry-bo - dy's got their vice
2. D♭ E♭
Woo! she'll teach you more than you can


Fm
know
C
Fm
gliss.
Mute.
P.
D
Fm
Char-lotte can't you get out from all of this mad - ness
Some - day when you-'re reach-ing the age of for - ty I
Char-lotte is-n't it, time you stopped this this mad life
Some-times when you-'re stroll - ing down the ave - nue The
Can't you see it on - ly brings you sad - ness
bet you'll regret the days when you were lay - ing
Don't you ev - er think a - bout the bad times
way you walk it makes men think of having you
D♭
When you en - ter-tain your men don't you know the risk of get - ting
No bod-y then will want to know You won't have any beau-ti - ful wares
Why do you have to live this way Do you en - joy your lay or is it the
When you're walk - ing down the street Ev-ery - bod - y stops and turns



Fm
dis - ease
to show any more
pay
to stare at you
E
D♭
Twenty - - two,
E♭
Mute
P.
T
A
B
Cm
D♭
the av - e - nue
that's the place
E♭
where we all go
E♭ Fm
E♭ Fm
F
D♭
You will find
E♭


Cm
D♭
E♭
it's warm in - side
the red light's
burn ing
1. Fm
2. Cm
D♭ Cm B♭ A♭
bright to - night
bright to - night
Mute.
G
4x - ress her
E♭ Fm
mo - lest her
she al - ways does what you
A♭
want
Fm
Repeat 4 ×
Beat her mis - treat her do a - ny thing that you please
Bite her ex - cite her make her get down on her knees
- buse her mis - use her she can take all that you've got
A - her
Ca -
Mute
Repeat 4 ×


H
Fm
E♭
D♭
cho.
H. P.
gliss.
8va
I
TAB


J
Fm
Repeat 3 X
P.
Repeat 3 X
K
Fm
E♭
You're run-ning a-way don't you know what you're do - ing
You be-lieve that be - cause what you're earn - ing
All the men that are con - stant - ly drool - ing
Can't you see it - 'll lead you to ruin
Your life's good don't you know that you-'re hurt - ing
It's no life for you stop all that screw - ing
D♭
1. 2. Fm
3. Fm
Char - lotte you've tak- en your life and you've thrown it away
All the peo- ple that love you don't cast them aside
You -'re pack-ing your bags you're coming with me
cho.


L
Fm
E♭
D♭
cho.
P.
8va
gliss.
H.
TAB


Fm
E♭
D♭
E♭
H.+P.
cho.
Fm
H. P.
E♭
D♭
Fm
gliss.
E♭ Fm
8va
T A B
rit.

魔力の刻印
THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST




time to think to get the mem - ories from my mind What did I
saw that night was real and not just fan - ta - sy Just what I
3
saw in my old dreams were they refrect -
dreams it's al - ways there the evil
1.
- tions of my warped mind star - ing back at me Cos in my
face that twists my mind and brings me to des-pair
T
A
B


C
D
Yeah
C(add9)
D
Drums
D
Night was black was no use hold - ing back Cos I just
Torches blazed and sacre - d chants were praised as they
can't go on I must in - form the law Can this


D C D
had to ___ see was some - one watch - ing ___ me ___
start to ___ cry hands ___ hold to ___ the sky ___
still be ___ real or just ___ some crazy ___ dream ___ but
T A B
D
In the ___ mist dark figures ___ move and ___ twist was all
In the ___ night the fires are ___ burn - ing ___ bright the rit - ual
I feel ___ drawn toward ___ the chant - ing ___ hordes seem to
D C D C
this for ___ real or just some kind of hell ___ 6 ___
has be - gun Satan's work is done ___
mesmerise can't avoid their eyes ___


E
Em(onB)
C
D
C
6 6 the num - ber of the beast Hell
Sac - 6
H.
Em(onB)
C
to
D
1.
and fire was spawned to be re - leased
- ri - fice is go - ing on to - night
F
2. D
Em
F
TAB


D
Em
F
B♭
(2x
2x)
G
H.+P.
cho. vib.
H.
P.
gliss.
vib.
tr.
cho.
4
T
A
B


H. H.+P. H.+P. cho.
F cho. vib.
D C cho.vib.
H gliss.
C B♭
G F
G A C D
I cho. cho. cho. cho.
F G B♭ C D
P. P. vib.
T A B


F G B♭ C D
H.+P.
P.
cho.
vib.
TAB
4
8va
Dm F G B♭ C D


Dm
F
G
B♭
C
D
8va
D.S.
Coda
for you and me
I'm com - ing
J
back
fire
I will return
I have the force
and I'll pos -
I have the



1.
- sess your body and I'll make you burn I have the
power to make my evil take it's course
2.
K
D
C(add9)
D
C D

誇り高き戦い
RUN TO THE HILLS




killed our tribes He killed our creed Took our game for his own need We
8va.
cho. cho. cho.
gliss.
H.
1/9
fought him hard we fought him well Out on the plains we gave him hell But
4
many came too much for Cree Oh will we ev - er be set free ?
D
1/9


C
♩≒176
D
Rid - ing through dust - clouds and bar - ren wastes
Sol - dier blue in the bar - ren wastes
3/5
C
C G(onB) C G(onB)
D
Gal - lop - ing hard on the plains
Hunt - ing and kil - ing their game
chas - ing the red - skins back to their holes
Rap - ing the women and wast - ing the men The
3/3
C
C G(onB) C G(onB)
A(no 3rd)
C
Fight - ing them at their own game
on - ly good Indi - ans are tame
Mur - der for free - dom the stab in the back
Sel - ling them whis - key and tak - ing their gold En -


D.S. Time Repeat
F
D
D
G
wom - en and chil - dren and cow - ards at - tack
slav - ing the young and de - stroy - ing the old
Run
To The Hills
F
C
run
G
to
for your lives
D.S.
Coda
cho.
vib.
8va
TAB


E
Em
G
C
cho.
cho. down
H.
P.
H. + P.
cha
8va
T
A
B
4
3


F
Am
B(no3rd)
C(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
2/7
yeah
4
Ah
gliss.
8va


G
G
F
Run To The Hills
1.2.3.
C
G
run for your lives
4.
C
B (no3rd)
G
run for your lives
yea yea
rit.
TAB

神の報復

by Steve Harris, Dave Murray & Clive Burr

TOTAL ECLIPSE




B
Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
C
Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
Cold as steel the dark - ness waits it's hour will come A
-round the world the peo - ple stop With ter - ror struck in eyes A
T
A
B
3/3


Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
cry of fear from our child - dren wor - ship - ping the sun Moth -
shad - ow cast up - on them all To crush them like a fly Icy
2 x only
cho.
gliss.
- er na - ture's bla - ck re - ven - ge on those who waste her life
rain whip - lashed seas There's no - where left to run The
4
War ba - bies in the gar - den of E - den Shall turn our ash - es to ice
ham-mer blows of win - ter fall like a hur - ri - cane
3/1


D
E(no3rd)
Sun - rise has gone
(2x)
freez - ing up the fires
G
A(no3rd)
3/0
E
Sun - rise has gone
numb-ing our de - si - res
G
1.
D
E
Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
Sun - rise has gone


Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
1.
Sun - rise has gone A -
2.
D
F
Am
G
3
C
A - round the world the na - tions wait For some word from their
D
F
G
Am
lead - ing light You know it isn't on - ly mad - men who lis - ten to fools
cho.
TAB


G
Am
G
C
Is this the end the mil - lions cri - ed
Clutch - ing of witch - ers as
they died
Those who sur - vive must weath - er the storm
D
F
G
Em
G ♩≒162
-ry
8va.
tr.
tremoro. down
vib.
cho.
C D Em
C D Em
T A B


C D Em C D F#m
cho.
gliss.
8va.
G F#m G F#m
G F#m N.C.
vib.
rit.


H
♩≒122
Dm
Am
Gone are the days when man looked down
To be so free it took so long
Dm
Am
C
C(onB)
G
They've tak - en a - way his sa - cred crown
It's not jour - ney's end it's just be - gun
D.S.
Coda
Am
G

暗黒の街
GANGLAND




G Am
cho.
2×
straight to Coda
B
Em G D(onF#) Em
Shad - ows may hide you but al - so way grave You're
at the win - dow leers in - to your own But it's on-
at your throat an - oth - er body on the pile A
Em G D(onF#) D A(onC#) D A(onC#)
run - ning to - day may - be to - mor - row you'll be saved You
- ly your re - flec - tion still you trem - ble in your bones How
con - tract to keep and it's ser - vice with a smile Mur-


Em
G
(onF#)
D
Em
pray for day - light to save you for a while you won
long can you hide How long till they come A rat
der for ven- gerance or mur- der for gain Death
T
A
B
Em
G
(onF#)
D
Bm
der if your chil - dren will face the kil — ler's smile
in a trap but you've got to sur- vive
on the streets or a black- ed out jail
C
1.
D
C
C
D
Am
Dead men tell no tales


D C C D Am
Gang - land murders up for sale
D C C D Am
Dead men tell no tales
to Φ
4
4
4
D C C D Am
Gang - land where the jail birds die
Face
P.
P.
T
A
B


D
2.
Em D C
Once you were glad to be free
Then came the day when the hard
D G
for a while
times be - gin
C F♯
The air tast - ed good and the world
Now you' - re alone but a - live
T A B


1. B
B C C♯ D D♯ E
was your friend
2. B C C♯ D D♯ E
E F F♯ G G♯ A
for how long
E
D C C D Am
Dead men tell no tales


D C C D Am
Gand - land murders up for sale
D C C D Am
Dead men tell no tales
D C C D E
Gang - land where the jail birds die


F
Am
2x G(onB)
G
2x→
2x F(onC)
F
2x Em(onD)
Em


2x Dm(onF)
Dm
2x C(onG)
C
(2X)
E
F(no3rd)
E(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
E
G
Am
cho.
8va
cho. up


vib.
vib.
A knife
D.S.
D.S.
Coda
D C C D Am
Gang - land where the jail birds die
p. p.
p. p.


H
E D D E Bm E D
Gang land
Gang — land
cho.
D E Bm E D
yeah yeah
tr.
cho.
4
D E Bm E D E D E
Gang-land
Gang-land jails
cho.
スクラッチ

審判の日 by Steve Harris

HALLOWED BE THY NAME




Em
-flect - ing on my past life and it does - n't have much time 'Cos at
C D Em
5 o'clock they take me to the Gal - lows Pole The
C D Em
sands of time for me are run - ning low


C
Em
C
D
Em
cho.
H.tP.
running
low
yeah
4
D
P.
H.
gliss.

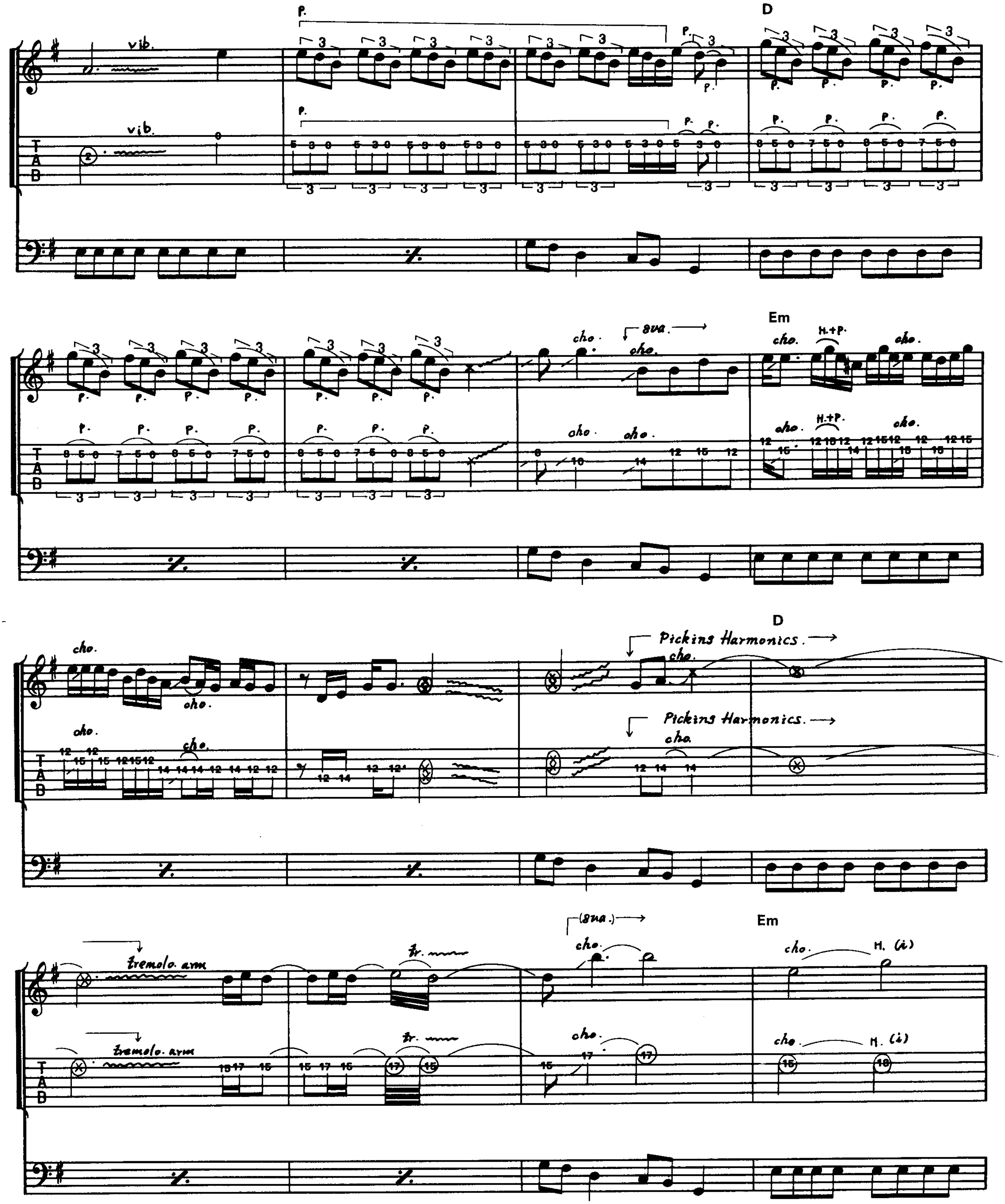

Em
C
D
1. Em
P. H-P. gliss. P. P.
P. H. P. P.
T A B
P. H. P. gliss. P. P.
P. H. P. P.
E
Em
C
D
When the priest come to read me the last rites
Take a look through the bars at the last sight
Of a world that has gone very wrong for me
Em
C
Can it be there's been Some sort of er - ror
Hard to stop the sur - mount - ing ter - ror


D
Em
Is it real - ly end not some cra - zy dream
Some - body please tell me that I'm dream - ing
C
D
Em
It's not easy to stop from scream - ing
But words es - cape me when I try to speak
Em
C
D
Em
Tears flow but why am I cry - ing
Af - ter all am I not afraid of dying
Don't I be - lieve that there nev-er is an end
T
A
B
4
4
4


2.
Em
F
N.C.
P. H.
P.
gliss.
Em
C
G
Em
C
As the guards march me out to the count-yard Some - one calls from a cell God be with you
Mark my words be - lieve my soul lives on Don't wor -ry now that I have


D
Em
If there's a God why has he let me die
go- ne go be-yond to see the truth
As I walk all my life drifts be - fore me
When you know that your time is close at
C
D
Though the end is near I'm not sor - ry
hand May - be then you'll be - gin to un - der -
Catch my soul cos it's will - ing to fly a - way
stand Life down there is just a st - range il - lu- sion
4
Em
C
gliss.
2×


H
Em
C
Em
N.C.
Double Time
I
Em
D
1.
2.
J
Em
cho.
P.
T A B


vib.
P.
D
cho.
8va.
Em
H.+P.
Pickins Harmonics.
tremolo. arm
tr.
(8va.)
H. (i)


cho.
vib.
gliss.
D
Em
P.
H.
T
A
B


K
Em
1.2. 3.
N.C.
4.
L
Em
H.+P.
C
D
Em
1. 2.
3.
T
A
B


Em
C
D
Em
C
yeah
yeah
H.+P.
P.
T
A
B


D
Em
1.
2.
♩≒106
Hal - low- ed Be THY Name
Name
C
Yeah
T
A
B
3

収／録／曲

INVADERS 侵略者
CHILDREN OF THE DAMNED 吸血鬼伝説
THE PRISONER ザ・プリズナー
22, ACACIA AVENUE アカシア・アヴェニュー22
THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST 魔力の刻印
RUN TO THE HILLS 誇り高き戦い
TOTAL ECLIPSE 神の報復
GANGLAND 暗黒の街（ギャング・ランド）
HALLOWED BE THY NAME 審判の日

TOSHIBA EMI MUSIC
Rittor Music 定価1,400円★